SCOTT & SON EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

OFFICE Tallmadge Block -- Third Story -- to the Left at the Head of the Stairs.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. The Gazette will be published every Thursday, o

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

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II PAdvertisements, not marked on the manuscript, will be continued at our torms until forbid.

II Page advertisements, Administrator's notices, dec. must be paid for in alvances, for feasons which, we will explan at the time.

II Phe above terms strictly observed in all cases.

OUR COUNTRY'S CALL.

Tune-"Hall Columbia."

Awakel ye sons of freedom, rise Unity on the aryon requirty's call. Were you to identify the survey. That rifes flash and deadly blade soak to destroy her glorious peace, How swift your arms to bring release.

Strongthen your arms! lest dangers come. More fearful than the victim's doom; Lest faction riot through our land, Lest brother, slain by brother's hand, Calls loud to Heaven for vengeance on This happiest antion 'neath the sun.

Shall this our land so gifted, ba Cramped by a section's tyranny? Shall North, or South, or East, or West, Claim despoitsmo'er the rest? Nay, lot us now and over he Joined in fond equality.

Our fathers sought for liberty. They bled and died, and now shall we beny to others what they gave To us, their shillren, from the grave? Can we still therish Slavery.
And call our country still, "The Free?"

Then, onward! patriots, poll-ward, on! On! for just equality,
On! for just equality,
On! and lot the watchword be,
"hincoln! Hamlin! Victory!"

From Gleasons Literary Companian AUNT KEZIAH's MAYING" EXPEDITION

BY CLARA AUGUSTA.

"WALL, April is on hand for sartin, aint it? Goodness sakes, how the wind does roar in the chimbly! And my life, if it aint a snowing! Somebody's tratherbeds is emptying theirs lves of their contexts pretty rapidly! I like to see it snow; now that's a fact. It looks kinder so ciable-like, and makes anybody feel as i they'd be contented to sit afore the fire foreverlastingly, and crack walnuts.

"Speaking of walnuts makes me think of yer Uncle Small. Such a hand as he was for walnuts, I never seed in all my born life! He'd set and cat, and eat, and throw the shells into the fire till he'd put it all out, and got hisself stuffed so full that his jacket buttons warn't of no 'count to wake him. no how. Your uncle was a parfect glutton when there was walnuts round. But kins woods. There was the sightest of he was a good man-a right down clever. good sort of a man-only a terrible reader -- a remarkable literary character-one of the luminaries of the land, he used to call hisself! He was powerfully perposed to woman's rights-sed they hatn't no bixness to have any rights but the right to stay to home and tend their childern and fry sassiges for their huzbands. Their spear, he sed, wuz right in the buzzoms of their families, not on the public nostrums making speeches, and ranting for a right to go town meeting.

"He never was willin' for me to git out of sight of our own door; he hated teaparties and quilting like pison -- and would parties and quilting like pison -- and would ped on sumthing that moved. I am ter-have it that all the wimmin wanted to go rible afraid of snakes—the pieter of one to sich getherins fur, wuz to talk about their neighburs. I asked him what he stood and talked to old John Grimshaw I screamed right outso long that morning in the cow-yard, if it was such a sin to gossip; and he sed they was disgusting the great politikul issues of the country But I know they warn't, for I overheard 'em talkin' about run too, as fast as my trotters would car-Jos Spratt's staying with the Widder ry me, till I run ag'inst and clean over Gray-s , there!

"A year ago come May, the Beanville folks got it into their heads that it would they'd found a toad stool or a blue violet. be a grand good thing to have a May par- The Gin'ral is a skeery man-and folks do ty. They talked it over and over, and say that he warnt any too good to his wife didn't get no further towards it; and the when she was alive; and sense she's died he's afeard to go out of doors after sunfirst of May cum and went, and still they didn't have it. At last Deacon Grant he set, for fear he should see her apparatus. straigh thru. It had got along to the last of May; but that was no consequence, the deacon sed—the flowers had only bloomed on the had satisfy come, and he up and legger it for home like a steam engine; while Sam Parker yelled 'Murderl' at the tip-top of his lives.

ed out the brighter. May for the great bappening, and there come right straight to the bescue. A powwas a parolellogrum of the performingees erful currageous man the deacon isl Sez writ out and posted up in John White's hestore, for everybody to read. First, ev- For goodness sake, Mrs. Small, what is erybody was to meet on the common, and all this fuss about?" and bokays. Then they was to repurseed drostics!'

"I went down to White's after some and said it was quite a cataplasm.

get his answer; so I waited till we sot

"Why, Keziah," sez he, "what on airth do you want to go for? And old woman derstand him. like you had better stay to hum."

"I aint an old woman!" sez I, with "I aint an old woman!" sez I, with spirit. "I aint so old as you be by four years; and you wasn't too old to kiss Sally never do, sez I. 'Now, the other day, are imbedded in the fife; and to violate when I lent my flat-irons to your Uncle them would seem to him as a spiritual experience of his subject:

"Reproaches have no power to afflict them would seem to him as a spiritual experience of his subject:
"Reproaches have no power to afflict them would seem to him as a spiritual experience of his subject:
"Reproaches have no power to afflict them would seem to him as a spiritual experience of his subject:
"Reproaches have no power to afflict them would seem to him as a spiritual experience of his subject:
"Reproaches have no power to afflict them would seem to him as a spiritual experience of him as a spiritual expe

kays and crowners-then crown a queen, and then dance round a May-pole.

Keziah; natur did that job for you praity the top, and ribbins and streamers flythis sway, which admits of no resistance The idea that I picture of heaven is no what's your name? thoroughly! Git up by daylight, and go ing from it in all directions.

serabbling off into the bushes, indeed!— "Who shall be queen? who shall be

'Land sake, Joshua,' sez I; 'I can wear my Indian-scrubbers, and hold up my

"I sed nothing more to your uncle a-

him. He gressed he could squart his marm as well as ennybody.

was up in the morning by two o'clock, another." for surtain, a flaring round, fixing yor uncle's breakfast and doing up the chores .-Yor unkul was abed, a snorin' away like

"By break of day we sot out for Jen folks goin'-everybody, and his wife and child, was up and coming. Ichabod he quit me on short ordea, and Mary Ann Hayes hitched onto his arm, and away they went peaking into every little mudpuddle, and pryin' up every bit of moss, for fear there was a Mayflower hid away somewheres.

"For my part, it was so tremenjuous dark that I couldn't see to find nothing. and, onfortunately, I forgot to bring my specs, which made matters wass. How sum-ver, I picked a bunch of spruce twigs and a sprig of hemlock, and that was something towards it. By-and-by 1 stepwill set me to trembling like an aspenand I thought I'd got on to one sure, and

'Marciful airth, a snaik! a snaik!'

"Everybody grabbed their clothes tight around 'em and run like crazytics; and I Gin'ral Gordon and Sam Parker, as they was squat down, trying to decide whether of his lungs.

"He 'pinted the twenty-eighth day of "Deacon Grant heard the cries, and

purseed to Jenkin's woods for flowers.— 'A snake, deacon!' sez I—'a snake.
Then they was to purseed back to White's is hanging on to the tail of my gownd, and store, and make the flowers into wreaths if he ain took off I shall go into the hy- fit his way through the crowd, kicking and frivolous, and really unenjoyed by tage of having the French twice in our

Gazette & Democrat. to the common agin, where a queen was to be crownered; and then likely enuf the do the job for him.' And, lands sake, if Joshua knocked him one way, and his bat We know of some indiscreet persons Let no man say, when he thinks of the younger fry would have a dance. The you'll believe me, come to look-the snake t'other.

> to go to that are party. When I got home there, for he'd run so fast, that when he wouldn't do you any good to set there gy. What men respect more, in spite of clous as the firmest around him, and would I asked yer Uncle Joshus about it; but he come to the swamp he couldn't turn out on them boards; and to tell the plain all their talk of bigotry and exclusiveness, repel as indegnantly the admonition bewas a readin', and did'nt pay much atten- for it, and the consequence was he had truth, I didn't like the idea of Deacon' is consistency, profound convictions, and ware of intemperance. The danger of this shun to me. He only sed that he didn't turned in-pretty much all over, too - Grant inviting of you to go. If the dea-moral courage to hold religious views vice lies in its almost imperceptible appearance of folks being so gay and light. The men foks heard him holler, and they minded. Joshua used to have spells of went in and helped him out but such a bor, he's a powerful hand after the wim-world is to be converted, it must be brought so by its first access. Youth does not up to us and not we down to it. We suspect drunkenness in the sparkling bevbein' melancholier than a tombstone; but looking speciment. He was actily entil min.
>
> In to us and not we down to it. We suspect drunkenness in the sparkling beverex confected me, for I believe in to skeer the crows—mud from crown to "So, you see the whole secret was out! have been passing through an epoch of unerage, which quickens all its susceptibiliating when there's anything to laff at — sole, and frogs and pottladles dropping off Joshua was jellus! Wall poor man! he's belief and skepticism. But there are ties of joy. The invalid does not see it in

lays heavy in my stomach—she puts the somebody called him away for something. may err, but it is by mistake of judgment so simple, and its rewards and penalties should be treasured by all, and influence and he brought his nephew, from New York and not by perversity of intention. The so fixed, that were we not a wilful and the arguments and habits of social and No gentle word of comfort and love. No BOOK AND JOB PRINTING.

We are prepared to execute all descriptions of the fine that woman lends; and her husband— and produced him to me. Mr. Fitz moment his judgment is enlightened his blinded race, we would not find it difficult action is corrected. Setting dimself all works and superiortypes. The first superior to the first down cellar, in the purtater pen, for fear a nose as long as-as-well, as long as a thy means. We may carry our remarks,

'Indeed! It must be very onpleasant down to supper; and then I let in's him to look forward to sich a conting-ney, s-z

'What?' sez I 'for I didn' exactly un-'It must be very onpleasant to borrow

"I beg your parding Kezish," sez your Grant's wife, I know'd she'd break 'em termination, the suicide of his soul. for yesterday she sent 'em home with nel glides smoothly along in the power of it."

First, we're to go and get all the posies on. It took but little while to fix the bout this meckness there is imperative comearly feelings: we can muster -- then make 'em into bo- knys, and then we all rejourned to the mand; but the force is the force of wisdom .If I had not been more afraid of hell 'Dance round a fiddle-stick!' sez your the middle of the field was a tall pole, nally never gathers an angry or an irrita- ond in rank among the places where I did uncle. Don't make a fool of yourself, like a liberty pole, with a striped flag on ble cloud over the brow of the ruler; and not want to be.

Wet your feet, and have the rumatiz wass queen?" screamed everybody all to once. dom, one bound of joy from the heart's We are not to praise God as if we were so prettiest girl, and crowr her," sez some- governed.

"My heart come up in my throat when this was sed; for you know that every parbing a piece of mince pie, he made tracks ticular woman thinks that she is a leetle mite hand omer than any other one. Mr. Fitz Jones looked round kinder puzzled bout it; but I took Ichabod one side, and like, and put his hand through his hair trees of nature, are hanging from each he and I talked it over; and he told me to as much as a dozen times, to make sure bough in the refreshing morning. Our

angelic seraphims here that I can't fix we fear no storm, and with our chosen "Wall when the 'pinted day arriv', I my eyes more on one luminary than on and beloved companions clustering around

"Land sake, Mr. Fire Jones," sez I. "choose the one you love the best." "There is little difficulty in doing that, all possest, and I concluded it warn't test sex he perlite as a basket of chips. 'Mrs.

Small I select yourself. 'My goodness, Mr. Fitz Jones,' sez I. unfelt. Suddenly we have entered on a 'you musn't bore me! I'm a married new country The dews of the morning woman, with two children, and a character are equaled by the fervor of the noon day ter to keep! Joshua would knock the sun; the friends that started with us are

breath out of you if he should know it?' disappearing. Some remain, but their "I was actilly skairt, but folks only laff- looks are cold and estranged; others have d, and sed Joshua needn't know it; but I lain down to rest, but no faces are smididn't feel exactly easy in my conscience ling upon us; and now hopes are beek-They took a big wreath of posies and oning us on. Ambition and fame are spruce boughs and red ribbins, and put it before us, but youth and affection are beon my head-nigh about ruined my new hind us. The scene is more glorious and cap-and fixed a bokay in my apron brilliant, but the beauty and freshness of strings, and give me another to hold in the morning have faded, and forever, On pile of boards, and stalld on my throne. I and fame regales as we advance to it, the gantle tears are the leveliest earth ever my hand-and then they sot me up on a ward and onward we go; the horizon of born pilgrimage! I didn't know wheth- airs of evening are unsurping the nooner I was Kezish Small or some other per- day. Still we press onward; the goal is son. Everybody got down on their kness not yet won, the heaven not yet reached. to me, and called me 'your highness,' and The orb of hope, that had cheered us on her that the world honors industry. The

lost their senses. rushed Joshua Small, puffing and paint, have interposed their veil between us; we scorn is praise-his contempt honor. ing for dear life. My blood nigh about look around for the familiar faces, the ran cold when I seed him, for I knowed companions of our travel, but we gaze in

'Graciousl' sez I, 'I guess I've ketched phantom has fled; and caught in a land of and precocious saying .

airthquake voice: 'Keziah, what are you doing here?'

'Nothing,' sez I. 'It's no sich thing,' sez he. 'Theyr'eperposing upon ye, and like as not cal IDLENESS .- Said the distinguished Chatculating to burn ye at the stake, as they ham to his son: "I would have inscribed did John Rogis! I'll save you,' see he, upon the curtains of your bed, and the or perish in the attempt! Liberty, or walls of your chamber -- if you do not rise said by Lord Dudley, on some Vienna death! sez he, shouting, and clapping his early you can never progress in anything, lady remarking to him thus-

'Marcy!' sez I, 'the man's actily ce- reading, if you suffer yourself or any one London.' mented!

right and left the master. Mr. Fitz Jones yourself."

whole to end with a tableu, and a relation warnt nuthin but a black, water-soaked of cold wittels.

"When we got home, I gin yer Uncle applicates of the world, or the temper intellect, "I can never fall so." He could wittel things ed praises of other denominations, by thought as little of falling in his earlier to him; and I guess he was a leetle asham. yielding their religious principies, and by years. The promise of his youth was as "I went down to White's after some and said it was quite a cataplasm.

to him; and I guess he was a leetle asham. yielding their religious principies, and by years. The promise of his youth was as softening down tor delicate tastes what bright as yours, and even after he began his downward course, he was as unsuspi-Amermils didn't laff—nothing laffs but from him at every p'int! He went home dead and gone—and the deacon's wife is signs of returning faith, and many men the cordial which gives new tone to his dehuman critters; and if it hadn't been right and changed his clothes, and come ag'in; dead, too. I hope I aint onfaithful to are seeking for stronger and surer foot bilitated organs. The man of thought for 'cm to have lefted, I den't believe but his sperits was kinder damped by the Joshua's memory—but Deacon Grant's holds upon which to place the fe t which and genius detects no pelsying poison in

he should forsee the Heaven in which he hopes. Fidelity and truth to those ness of his own moral worth, he heeds not bound by love & nature to his heart are to the darts of malice—the breath of slander ed.

There will be a serious strug-the least of these, ye have done in the least of these, ye have done in the least of these, ye have done in the least of the least of these, ye have done in the least of the least of these, ye have done in the least of these, ye have done in the least of the lea

ermination, the suicide of his soul.

Nor is such a man unrewarded, for the abandoned profligate. It is the middle uncle. "I didn't mean nothin'. You afore she got through with em (a nice sint no sge at all—not a day, as I'm a sint no sge at all—not "Joshua's doxology kinder pacified atom of trouble on account of 'em.—
me, and I glanced across into the looking glass, and seed that I wuz ruther a young last, and sure enough they was, and strong. The river that fills its chan-

lookin' woman. I smoothed out my capstring, and sez I—

Wall Joshua, I'm glad that you've ariv' to your senses; and seein' as you have
I'll jest explain a little about the party.—

I'll jest explain a l

common. There was seats ranged round and the command is the command of love. than I was of heaven, I should have wishfor the ordinance to set on; and right in And yet the authority that rules so effect ed not to go to heaven. It was only sec-

does not repress one honest impulse of na- more now than it was when I was young. "Let Mr. Fitz Brown Jones select the unbidden gladness, in the spirits of the many parasites, so many courtiers, whose interest and duty it is to say grandiloquent things around the throne.

LIFE. - How truly does the journey of a At Here as a good moral under the

hibit the history of human life! We rise guise of a fable: "A young man once picked up a sovup in the glorious freshness of a spring ereign in the road. Ever afterwards, as he walked along, he kept his eyes fixed steadily on the ground, in hopes of findus, we commence our journey. Step by step, the scene becomes more levely, hour by hour, our hopes become more brighter. away, but in the multitude remaining, and which he sought the treasure; and when vigorating, refreshing and safe. the beauty of the scenery, their loss is he died, a rich old man, he only kn-w this earth of ours as a dirty lead in which to tick up money as you walk along." *****

FLOWERS .-- What a beautiful world this than this world." is. What a beautiful drapery is given to nature by her manifold variety of flowers. What a delicate refined taste it betokens in the individual who is fond of their cul tivation. They are the source of great Oh! Doctor, I've brought you an old hen. pleasure to the child --- to the maiden-to the young and the gav-to the old and the young. They smile upon us in our morning duties and shed upon our parhway their sweet balmy fragrance. Their pile of boards, and stand on my throne. I and tame research to lengthen, and the chilly life more joyeus—earth more levely, and cholds. They were intended to make me who was the strongest man? time more valuable.

your majesty, till! I didn't know but they'd is sinking in the west; our limbs begin to vulgar and useless itler, whose energies For The Chicago Press and Tribune rance from the gaze of man-speeds ongrow faint; our hearts to grow sad; we of mind and body are rusting for want of says that since the nomination of Presi- ward the mighty car of civilization, and 'At the very minit they was singing a turn our gaze upon the scenes that we occupation, may look with scorn upon the deut and Vice President at Chicago, sev- actuates man to perform deeds of lasting hem called 'Go I save the Queen,' along have passed but the shows of the twilight the laborer engaged at his toil; but his enteen new R-publican papers have been purity. The Bible is a gem containing

> Bed We have a little six-year older, athem all in the race after pleasure, and the noted among his friends for his original out in favor of Lincoln and Hamlin. strangers in a sterile and inhospitable. The other day he broke out abruptly

crowd, climbed up on the pile of boards, weary and heavy laden, we lie down to reasons to suit his comprehension, and in and grabbed me by the arm, saying, in an rest in the bed of the grave! Happy, thrice the course of his remarks said that they gravely.

Was it smoked ham, father.

If you do not set apart your hours of "Wretchedly bad French you speak

else to break in upon them, your days "It is true madame," replied his lord-

who are always endeavoring to gain the drunkard, ruined in health and spoiled in up to us and not we down to it. We suspect drunkenness in the sparkling bevthey'd have been made with any apparatus for laffing. Now, there's old Aunt
"I bunted round after flowers all Loudd
It's a dredful thing to be an orfun!"

Sally Brant—her face is as long as ayard but I didn't find nothing but a danderlin
stick, if not longer; and I really believe if and a leaf of lamb-kill. I wished a thou
stick, if not longer; and I really believe if and a leaf of lamb-kill. I wished a thou
stick, if not longer; and I really believe if and a leaf of lamb-kill. I wished a thou
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stick, if not longer; and I really believe if and a leaf of lamb-kill. I wished a thou
stick, if not longer; and I really believe if and a leaf of lamb-kill with a series are awfully.

So the draught which seems a springing of the draught which seems a springing of inspiration to intellect and im-spiration to intellect she was to snicker once she'd cut her sand times that I'd took the lantern; I is a man of direct aims and purposes .- nothing for them but drive them back in- will sink him too low for the intercourse las! that sorrow should ever make a child's throat, for fear she'd be tempted to laff could have seed something then, perhaps. There is no complexity in his motives, to worse errors, and deeper skeptizism.— in which he sow delignts. Intemperance could have seed something then, perhaps. There is no complexity in his motives, to worse errors, and deeper skeptizism.— in which he sow delignts. Intemperance could have seed something then, perhaps. There is no complexity in his motives, to worse errors, and deeper skeptizism.— in which he sow delignts. Intemperance could have seed something then, perhaps. There is no complexity in his motives, to worse errors, and deeper skeptizism.— in which he sow delignts. Intemperance could have seed something then, perhaps. There is no complexity in his motives, to worse errors, and deeper skeptizism.— in which he sow delignts. Intemperance could have seed something then, perhaps. There is no complexity in his motives, to worse errors, and deeper skeptizism.— in which he sow delignts. Intemperance could have seed something then, perhaps. There is no complexity in his motives, to worse errors, and deeper skeptizism.— in which he sow delignts. Intemperance could have seed something then, perhaps. There is no complexity in his motives, to worse errors, and deeper skeptizism.— in which he sow delignts. Intemperance could have seed something then, perhaps. There is no complexity in his motives. when I est to her house the vittels allers be walked with me part of the way; but right, and in most cases he does it. He thou shalt be saved. Its requirements are left; Tris truth of mournful experience hearts wearying of the irksome duty.

GOUNTY OFFICERS.

Jake of Fairfield Common Plear Caret - HKNY
WHITMAN, residence Lancaster, Ohio.
Present edge-IRSE KENTERH, Once in Public
Building.
Present edge-IRSE Church, to deprive the Patriarch ask for illustration, but into private and public
life. Observe such a man in his
man et in deg over to Brant's to stay while
on artificial grace has aver had the power
of the Church, to deprive the Patriarch ask for the weary dover—a mobile in few of the Church, to deprive the Patriarch ask for the weary dover—a mobile in few of the Church, to deprive the Patriarch ask for the weary dover—a mobile in few of the Church, to deprive the Patriarch ask for the weary dover—a mobile in few of the Church, to deprive the Patriarch ask for the weary dover—a mobile in few of the Church, to deprive the Patriarch ask for the weary dover—a mobile in few of the Church, to deprive the Patriarch ask for the weary dover—a mobile in few of the Church, to deprive the Patriarch ask for the weary dover—a mobile in few of the Church of secular power, the degradance and the power of the Church of secular power, the degradance as a ver had the power of the Church of secular power, the department of life's varied sense we and under the power of the Church of secular power, the department of life's varied sense we are departm qualities of mind is integrity. Let us been going on for several years in the seeking, seeking seeking all in vain, that within its hearing with an unfelt and yet resistless sway. Faithful to every domestic, as to his religion and his God, he would no more prove recreant to any loywould no more prove recreant to any loy-ality of home than he would to blasphome that a number of falsehoods a single un-color where the prove recreant to any loy-knows nothing. It is on the principle arch and synods of all secular and judi love! Let yours be the blassed benedic-that a number of falsehoods a single un-color power, and especially of the right to lone. Inasmuch as we have done it to the Maker in whom he believes, or than truth, that it may not fell. The man of levy taxes. There will be a serious strug- the least of these, ye have done it unto

> Ar Marshall, in his speech at the Baltimore ratification meeting, said "he regarded Mr. Douglas as a tender to the

sume to decide for his constituents which

Lincoln and Hamlin. Clay and Corwin power of this same love in the hearts

quid, and taking a fresh one. English-do you know?

Yah, Ich does. It is Yon Smidt, The poor clerk fainted.

git myself ready, and I should company that it was still on his head, and sez hehearts ere beating with hops, our frames ing another. And in the course of a long thirst more than labor in the sun, and behalf. Accordingly she spoke to several, "Ahem ! Wall railly, there is so many are buoyant with health. We see no cloud life, he did pick up, at different times, a such being the case, it is the duy of the but received no encouragement but was goodly number of coins, gold and silver, farmer to have a cool and refreshing drink repulsed. At length she resolved upon But all these years, while he was looking supplied to his hands in the field. A commencing a Sablath School. While for them, he saw, not that the heaven's drink made in the proportion of five gal- walking to her place the first morning she were bright above him, and nature beautions of water, balt a gallon of mollasses, met the gentleman who now made tiful around. He never once allowed his and one quar er of a pound of ginger, well statement, but he too discouraged her .-A few of our companions have dropped eyes to look up from the mud and filth in stirred together, will be found very in She however went on, had two scholars

in, about four years old, a star said.

"No, it sin't," said he. "-Yes it is."

"Then, why don't it keep the rain off?"

A Case For Menteau Atn .- Old Lady. and please could you give her something to make her lay Shanghai eggs-as many as possible at a time-it would be a great accommodation to us?

"My son, hold up your head, and tell "Jonah." "Why so?"

"Cause the whale couldn't hold him at ter he got him down."

started in Central Illinois.

published in Philadelphia, and a strong looming up through life's tempestuous by the looks of his physiology that there'd vain to find them; we have outstripped mong our juvenile acquaintances, who is a vocate of Fillmore in 1856, has come

but he cleared his way right through the dark and terrible night time of death, and Father tried to explain the supposed water? "Trying to catch cold ma, so that sparkles and shines I'ke a brilliant star in I may have some more of those cough the midst of clustering heats of worlds, lozenges you gave me yesterday.

> and contrary to his wishes. AT Senator Bright is about to start a its glowing Page. The weary, and heavy daily paper at Indianapolis, in the Breck- laden of all classes and conditions, seek inridge interest. Dr. B. F. Mullen, one here the consolations which nothing else

of the Directors of the new State Prison, can give. will do the editing. The Indians in the Carson valley

have been killed by them.

past, and it is reported that 800 people York within the next six months, the ag gregate value of which is over \$5,000,000

Sundan Reading.

HEAVEN IS MY HOME.

I am but a traveler here, Heaven is my home Karth is a desert drear. Heaven is my home,

Danger and sorrow stand Round me on every hand; Heaven is my father inne Heaven is my home:

Then at my Savior's side. I shall be glorified.
Heaven is my home:

There are the good and birst,
Those I leve most and best;
There too I soon shall rest.
Heaven lemy home,

lead you to that heavenly home. A child's

hand place the crown upon your head. Speak gently to the mother less!
A weight of sow they bear.
Greet them with looks of tenderness.
Oh add not to their care.
Speak gently to the motherless,
When tears their eyes beding.
Remember who has hid them "come"
And lead them unro him?
Then yours shall that rich blessing be—
"Friends, yo have done this unio me!"

even a hundreth part of the professed Let I vants to schipp in de Lucila, Christians of our country? The Instrucsaid a foreigner to the clerk in a shipping for says: "Ten years since, there was a little town in the mountainous regions of Well, said the clerk with pen in hand this State which had about six hundred inhabitants, but not a single church or house ture, one moment of the soul's high free. Bet I have put away childish things .- neyment-ymitcitenschiupzieldt-schupzon individual in it who made any pretenses to It is Hans Vanansimahandordanuseva- of worship, nor, so far as known, a single doormptxyqvxwthnegwrahotsplustyenaza, personal religion. About that time a lady said dutchy gravely spitting out his old who resided there was called to visit some friends in the West, and during her ad-Heavens' said the clerk, I can't write sence was thrown under religious influthat. Look a here mister what is it in ences which resulted in her conversion, as she believed. Immediately her heart became interested in the spiritual state of the place of her residence, and she returned to it determined, by the grace of God en-Ar There is nothing which creates abling her, to undertake something on its that day, the next Sabbath six, and before the summer was closed one hundred A little girl, showing her little cous- and sixty. Shortly after the school was well started the public began to be inter-"That star you see up there is bigger ested, many became personal inquires after Christ, a minister and regular preacher were sought: and now as the population has steadly increased, and religious duties have been presisted in there are five organized Churches in that place, three Sabbath schools with about six hundred children in them, and six young men have gone from that place, and from this effort, into the Christian ministry."

> dear, divine sublimity in contemplating the mission and destiny of the Bible.-Wherever its holy influence is felt and its teachings obeyed, there man attains the highest degree of moral ex ellence. The Bible dispels the gloomy clouds of ignopearls of untold value. It is a standard for Earth's erring millions, and the home THE Daily News, a penny journal book of Heaven; the light-house of hope sea, guiding the despairing soul, from off the shoals of vice, through the "murky

THE BIBLE.-There is a sublime gran-

Tommy my son what are you do- dens," of sin, and walts it triumphant to "Joshua didn't say nothing to nobody, country, the night time overtakes us; the with -Father what makes negroes black? ing there with your feet dangling in the a harbor of Eternal Rest. Its influence eclipsing by its glorious spleader, the happy is he who has laid up treasures for himself for the distant and unknow to morrow.

The Newark Evening Journal brilliancy of the gloomy worlds around. Its influence in the heart of man like the sparkling gem of purity, breathes forth in gravely. soul. The sacred rays, of Love, Peace, Truth and Purity beam and radiate from

The Tribune gives a lists of the im-"Joshua kept tight hold of my arm, and will slip through your hands unprofitable ship, we have not enjoyed the advan- region have been hostile for some time provements which are to take place in New